

Vol. 2 No. 12
FEBRUARY 4, 1947

TREASURE CHEST

FEBRUARY
14th





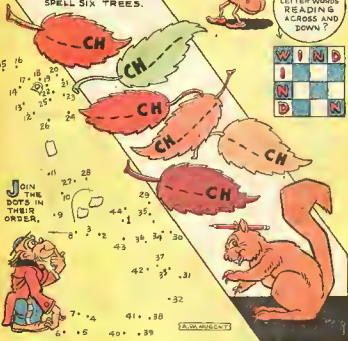
WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

EARL SQUIRREL CHALLENGES YOU TO PRINT ONE LETTER OVER EACH DASH SO THAT THE COMBINED LETTERS WILL SPELL SIX TREES.

TRY TO NAME TWO VEGETABLES THAT WILL EACH CONTAIN THE NAME OF A VESSEL FOR HOLDING FOOD.

CAN YOU FILL IN THE EMPTY BOXES SO THAT THE COMBINED LETTERS WILL SPELL...

...THE SAME FOUR LETTER WORDS READING ACROSS AND DOWN?



ANSWERS TO THE ABOVE PUZZLES WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF TREASURE CHEST.

TREASURE CHEST OF FUN AND FACTS, Vol. 2, No. 12. Published every two weeks during the school year, except during the holidays, by Geo. A. Pfeum, Publisher, Inc., 124 East Third St., Dayton, 1, Ohio. Entered as second class matter March 7, 1945 at the Post Office at Dayton, Ohio under the Act of March 3, 1879. Single subscription: \$1.50 per year, \$2.00 in Canada. Subscription rates on quantity orders supplied on request. Printed in the U.S.A. Copyright, 1947, by Geo. A. Pfeum, Publisher, Inc. Also publisher of the YOUNG CATHOLIC MESSENGER, the JUNIOR CATHOLIC MESSENGER and OUR LITTLE MESSENGER.

Young Abe Lincoln

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO CALL THE BOY, TOM?

HIS MOTHER WANTS HIM CALLED ABRAHAM AFTER HIS GRANDFATHER

NOW YOU STAY IN FRONT OF THE CABIN, CHILDREN, OR BEARS MIGHT GET YOU. SARAH, YOU WATCH ABE!

I WILL MOTHER



ABE LINCOLN'S LONG JOURNEY TO THE WHITE HOUSE BEGAN IN A POOR CABIN NEAR HODGENVILLE, KENTUCKY, ON FEB. 12, 1809.



THERE WAS DANGER AND WONDER IN FRONTIER LIFE FOR LITTLE ABE AND HIS SISTER SARAH.

CHILDREN, I WANT YOU TO STUDY HARD AND GET THE LEARNING YOUR FATHER AND I MISSED



ALTHOUGH ABE AND SARAH ATTENDED SCHOOL BRIEFLY, HIS MOTHER WAS HIS BEST TEACHER.

WHERE ARE WE GOING, FATHER?

THERE'S GOOD BLACK SOIL IN INDIANA, SON YOU'LL SEE



IN 1817, AFTER MUCH PLANNING THE FAMILY MOVED TO PIGEON CREEK, INDIANA.

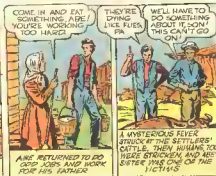
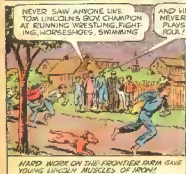
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WHEN WINTER COMES, FATHER?

PILE MORE WOOD ON THE FIRE, I RECKON



LATER, THE LINCOLNS BUILT A REAL CABIN, AND SOONLY THE LINCOLN FARM GREW IN THE WILDERNESS THEN...

THE LINCOLNS SPENT THEIR FIRST WINTER AT PIGEON CREEK IN A LEAN-TO SHELTER.



TOM LINCOLN
DECIDED
TO MOVE ON.

IT SEEMS STRANGE
TO BE LEAVING
INDIANA.

WE'LL MISS
YOUR MOTHER'S
AND SISTER'S
GRAVES ARE, AND
OUR OLD HOME,
BUT WE CAN
GET ALONG
WITHOUT THE
FEVER THAT
WAS KILLING
CATTLE AND FOLKS

I'VE JUST
THESE FEW
NEEDLES
LEFT, MA'AM.

BLESS ME!
YOU'RE THE
TALLEST MAN
I'VE EVER
SEEN

WHEN THE
LINCOLN
FAMILY FINALLY
CAME TO ITS
DESTINATION
IN MACON
COUNTY,
ILLINOIS,
ABE, LIKE A
GOOD SON,
HELPED
HIS
PARENTS
TO GET
SETTLED,
AND
THEN...

ON THE WAY TO ILLINOIS,
ABE SUCCESSFULLY PED-
DLED KNIVES, NEEDLES,
AND THREAD.

I DON'T
BLAME YOU
FOR WANTING
TO GO, ABE.
WE'LL
GET ALONG.

THIS WILL
ALWAYS
BE YOUR
HOME,
ABE.

THANKS,
YOU'VE
BEEN
MIGHTY
GOOD
TO ME!

FOLKS THINK OF THIS ONLY AS
THE SANGAMON RIVER BUT
IF I COULD CUT OUT SOME
OF THESE CURVES, WE
COULD FLOAT GOODS
RIGHT OUT INTO THE
ATLANTIC FROM HERE.

YOU SURE USE
YOUR HEAD
FOR THINKING,
ABE.

YOUNG ABE DECIDED
TO STRIKE OUT FOR
HIMSELF.

ABE SHIFTED FOR
HIMSELF HUNTED,
FISHED, AND DID MUCH
THINKING.

AND BOYS, I SAY,
"SANGAMON RIVER
TO THE SEA!"

KURRAH FOR ABE!
THAT'S TALKING!

I WONDER WHERE
HE LEARNED TO
TALK LIKE THAT.

AFTER LISTENING TO
A POLITICIAN ONE
DAY ABE CLIMBED ON TO
A STUMP AND MADE
HIS FIRST PUBLIC
SPEECH.

THEN, WITH TWO LEAPS, THE LONG-LEGGED BOY CAUGHT UP WITH THE JACK-RABBIT, KICKED IT ASIDE, AND SAID "OUT OF MY WAY AND LET SOMEONE RUIN WHO KNOWS HOW!"



ABE, YOU'RE KILLING ME!

WHAT'S ABE'S PLAN TO GET OFF?



HE'S SHIFTING THE LOAD TO THE FRONT THEN HE'S GOING TO DRILL HOLES IN THE BACKLET THE WATER OUT, AND OVER SHE GOES. HE'S A SMART ONE.

ABE LINCOLN BECAME KNOWN AS A STORY-TELLER. TOO PEOPLE GATHERED FROM FAR AND NEAR TO HEAR HIM TALK.

1831, ABE WAS HIRED TO TAKE A LOAD OF PRODUCE TO NEW ORLEANS. THE VOYAGE HAD BARELY BEGUN WHEN THE BOAT GOT CAUGHT ON THE DAM AT NEW SALEM.

WHAT AM I BID FOR THIS EXCELLENT SPECIMEN?



SOLD LIKE CATTLE! IF I EVER GET THE CHANCE, I'LL HIT THIS THING HARD!

YOU SELL ME 25¢ WORTH OF CIDER AND GIVE ME \$15 WORTH OF JOKES FREE!



ABE'S SCHEME WORKED AND THE BOAT WENT ON TO NEW ORLEANS. THERE HE SAW SLAVERY AT ITS WORST.

ON HIS RETURN, ABE SETTLED AT NEW SALEM, THIRTY-ONE FRONTIER TOWN. HIS FIRST JOB WAS STORE-KEEPING.

SEE THESE MUSCLES? BIGGEST IN SANGAMON COUNTY. I'M GOING TO PIN YOUR NEW CLERK'S EARS BACK!



BETTER BE CAREFUL, JACK ARMSTRONG! YOUNG LINCOLN'S A MIGHTY TOUGH CUSTOMER!

JACK WILL KILL HIM.

I'LL STRING ALONG WITH ABE.



THE BOYS FROM CLARY'S GROVE, A GANG OF ROUGH-NECKS, PAID NEW SALEM A VISIT.

ALTHOUGH ABE LOVED TO WRESTLE AND JUMP HE DIDN'T CARE FOR THE ROUGH-AND-TUMBLE FIGHTS OF THE FRONTIER. BUT HE FELT THIS FIGHT MUST BE WORTH!



THE FIGHT WAS LONG AND ROUGH. ARMSTRONG TRIED TO FOUL ABE WHEN HE REALIZED HE COULD NOT WIN.

WILL YOU WRESTLE FAIRLY?

HE'S KILLING JACK!

LET GO, YES!

YOU'RE A MIGHTY STRONG MAN, YOURSELF, JACK. MIGHTY STRONG!



DO YOU GIVE UP?

YOU WIN! LET ME UP!

ABE PROCEEDED TO PIN ARMSTRONG'S SHOULDERS TO THE GROUND.



YOU LICKED ME FAIRLY, ABE. YOU'RE THE BETTER MAN!

THE CROWD RECOGNIZED A NEW LEADER. EVEN ARMSTRONG BECAME HIS ADMIRER.



SCHOOLMASTER GRAHAM, IT SEEMS TO ME THAT YOUNG LINCOLN IS A MAN OF PARTS.

NOT EXACTLY HANDSOME, NEIGHBOR GREEN, BUT AN ABLE FELLOW. I'M GOING TO SEE IF I CAN'T SUPPLY SOME OF HIS EDUCATIONAL DEFICIENCIES.

NEW SALEM'S LEADING CITIZENS BEGAN TO TAKE AN INTEREST IN YOUNG ABE.



WHAT DO YOU THINK I OUGHT TO STUDY? I'M THINKING OF ENTERING POLITICS.

FIRST OF ALL, LEARN TO SPEAK CORRECTLY.

SCHOOLMASTER GRAHAM FIND A CALL ON ABE AND FOUND THE YOUNG MAN MORE THAN EAGER TO LEARN.



YOUNG LINCOLN SPENT ALL HIS SPARE TIME READING AND STUDYING.

JUST AS LINCOLN ANNOUNCED HIS CANDIDACY FOR THE ILLINOIS LEGISLATURE, THE SAC AND FOX INDIANS, UNDER CHIEF BLACK HAWK, TOOK THE WARPATH AGAINST THE SETTLERS.

MEN, YOUR VOTE IS OVERWHELMINGLY IN FAVOR OF ABE LINCOLN AS CAPTAIN

AW SHUCKS!



THE GOVERNOR OF ILLINOIS CALLED OUT THE MILITIA WHICH ELECTED ITS OWN LOCAL OFFICERS

CAP'S STUCK! HOW'S HE GOING TO GET US PAST THE FENCE?

HE'LL GET US ACROSS. NEVER FEAR!

FALL OUT MEN AND IN TWO MINUTES REASSEMBLE ON THE OTHER SIDE

FOR A BEGINNER ABE DID WELL IN THE ELECTION. HE RAN THIRD WITH EIGHT CANDIDATES. NEW SALEM GAVE HIM 277 OUT OF 300 VOTES. CAST. HE'LL TRY AGAIN. I HOPE!



LINCOLN DIDN'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT MILITARY MATTERS YET, MARCHING HIS MEN TWENTY ARMS, THEY CAME TO A FENCE.

THE BRIEF YEAR OVER, LINCOLN RESUMED HIS CAMPAIGN FOR THE LEGISLATURE.

WHEN WE SELL ALL THIS, WE'LL BE RICH, ABE

BUT IF WE DON'T WE'LL BE POWERFULLY BUSTED, BILL



1832 - LINCOLN AND WILLIAM BERRY BOUGHT OUT A GROCERY STORE AND A LOT OF STOCK ON CREDIT.

BERRY WASN'T MUCH OF A WORKER AND ABE PREFERRED READING TO ANYTHING ELSE

LAND'S SAKE! MR LINCOLN, WHAT BRINGS YOU OUT THIS TIME OF NIGHT? IT'S THREE MILES FROM NEW SALEM!

MADAM, AFTER YOU LEFT I DISCOVERED I HAD OVERCHARGED YOU SIX AND A HALF CENTS. HERE IT IS!

I HEAR YOU'RE STUDYING TO BE A LAWYER, ABE!

LAW'S ALMOST AS HARD AS LUCKING YOU, JACK, BUT I'M GOING TO LEARN IT!

JUST THE SAME, ABE LINCOLN WON A REPUTATION FOR HONESTY THROUGHOUT SANGAMON COUNTY.

ONE DAY, ABE FOUND A SET OF LAW BOOKS IN SOME GOODS HE HAD PURCHASED.

YOU OWE A LOT OF MONEY, MR LINCOLN. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT? MY CLIENTS WANT TO BE PAID.

GIVE ME TIME, AND I'LL PAY EVERY CENT.

THANKS, BOYS. THIS TIME WE MADE IT!

THREE CHEERS FOR ABE LINCOLN OF SANGAMON COUNTY!

THEN CAME TROUBLE. ABE'S PARTNER DIED, AND THE BUSINESS HAD TO BE SOLD.

FOR A WHILE LINCOLN WAS A SURVEYOR, AND HE STARTED TO PAY HIS DEBTS, LITTLE BY LITTLE. THEN, IN 1834, HE WAS ELECTED TO HIS FIRST PUBLIC OFFICE AS A MEMBER OF THE ILLINOIS LEGISLATURE.

AND SO ABE LINCOLN HAD TAKEN THE FIRST STEP ON THE PATH THAT WAS TO LEAD TO THE WHITE HOUSE AND GREATNESS, A PATH THAT SAW HIM BECOME A CONGRESSMAN, A SUCCESSFUL LAWYER, AND A GREAT PRESIDENT. HE WAS A GREAT, GOOD MAN, WHO DREAMED OF A BETTER AND FREER WORLD FOR ALL PEOPLE.

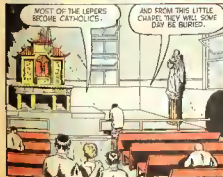


HAVING AVOIDED THE RED ARMY, AH CHING AND BILL, WITH MONEY SENT BY FATHER MA, REACHED THE LEPER COLONY.

A GIFT FOR YOU, DOCTOR!

THANK GOD WE USED OUR LAST MONEY FOR TODAY'S FOOD.





ONCE THIS PLACE WAS
EMPTY FIELDS.

THEN FATHER MA
CAME.



WHO SUPPORTS
ALL THIS?

FATHER MA GETS
THE MONEY FROM
FRIENDS IN AMERICA.



WE HAD BETTER
BE LEAVING.

YES WE MUST MEET
FATHER MA AT
THREE RIVER BRIDGE.



I HOPE YOU GET BACK
SAFELY. IT MIGHT BE
BETTER TO REMAIN HERE
FOR THE NIGHT.

THANK YOU,
DOCTOR, BUT
I MUST FIND
MY FAMILY.

WE ARE NOT
AFRAID OF RED
SOLDIERS.

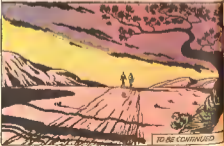


GOODBY, BILL!
COME AGAIN.

I WILL.
THANK YOU, SIR,
FOR SHOWING US
THE COLONY.



IN THE GATHERING TWILIGHT, AH CHING AND BILL BEGAN
THE DANGEROUS JOURNEY TO THREE RIVER BRIDGE,
WHERE THEY WERE TO MEET FATHER MA.



TO BE CONTINUED

St. Valentine's Legend

THOUSANDS OF VALENTINES ARE RECEIVED EACH FEBRUARY 14.

—VICTOR MARIE WELLS—

"I'LL TOSS THEM INTO THE RIVER TIGER."

"WHEN I AM KING YOU SHALL HAVE FURTHER REWARD, MY MAN."



IN PAGAN DAYS, A WICKED MAN CONSPIRED AGAINST HIS TWIN NEPHEWS, ROMULUS AND REMUS.



ESCAPING, THEY WERE CARED FOR BY A MOTHER-WOLF IN A CAVE NEAR THE PALATINE HILL.

"I'LL REAR THEM AS MY OWN."



A SHEPHERD BEFRIENDED THE CHILDREN (IT IS SAID ROMULUS, GROWN TO MANHOOD, FOUNDED ROME).

"THIS FEAST IS FOR THE YOUNG!"

"AND WE WORSHIP THE WOLF-GOD."



THE CAVE BECAME AN OBJECT OF PAGAN VENERATION. THE LUPERCALIA, FEAST OF THE WOLF-GOD LUPERCUS, OCCURRED EACH FEBRUARY 15.

"I'LL BIND THESE INTO GUNDELS."



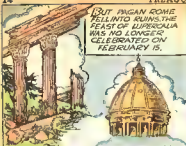
TWO YOUNG PAGAN PRIESTS, CALLED LUPERCAL, SACRIFICED GOATS AND A DOG, THEN CUT THE SKINS INTO LONG STRIPS.

"THAT BLOW WILL BRING ME A RICH HARVEST."

"THERE WILL BE MANY LAMBS IN MY FLOCKS."

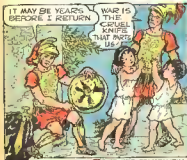


THE LUPERCAL RAN ABOUT STRIKING AT THE SPECTATORS. PEOPLE CROWDED TO CATCH THE BLOWS, BELIEVED OWNERS OF GOOD FORTUNE.



BUT PAGAN ROME
FELL INTO RUINS. THE
FEAST OF LUPERCALIA
WAS NO LONGER
CELEBRATED ON
FEBRUARY 15.

IN LATER DAYS IN CHRISTIAN ROME, A
NEW FESTIVAL WAS INSTITUTED IN HONOR
OF ST VALENTINE AND HELD ON
FEBRUARY 14.



IT MAY BE YEARS
BEFORE I RETURN

WAR IS
THE
CRUEL
KNIFE
THAT PARTS
US

ROME WAS CONSTANTLY
ENGAGED IN DISTANT WARS, AND EMPEROR
CLAUDIUS ORDERED ALL ABLE-BODIED
MEN INTO THE ARMY.



HE IS BELOVED BY
RICH AND POOR ALIKE.

OLD AND YOUNG
VENERATE HIM

OF SEVERAL SAINTS
NAMED VALENTINE, PERHAPS BEST
KNOWN WAS A PRIEST OF ROME, IN
THE REIGN OF CLAUDIUS II, THE CRUEL.

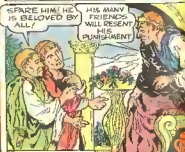


THERE SHALL BE NO
MORE MARRIAGES
OR BETROTHALS,
SO SAYS OUR
EMPEROR.

THE EMPEROR, ANGRY AT HIS SOLDIERS'
FOR THINKING OF THEIR FAMILIES, ISSUED
A DECREE.



GO FORTH MY
CHILDREN, AND
MAY GOD
BLESS YOUR
UNION



SPARE HIM! HE
IS BELOVED BY
ALL!

HIS MANY
FRIENDS
WILL RESENT
HIS
PUNISHMENT

THE EMPEROR
LEARNED OF VALENTINE'S DISOBEDIENCE.
ANGRY, HE SUMMONED HIS COUNCILORS.

BUT VALENTINE CONTINUED TO SERVE
HIS GOD BY ADMINISTERING THE
SACRAMENTS AS USUAL.



THROUGHOUT THE CENTURIES, MANY PILGRIMS CAME TO ROME FROM THE NORTH, AND PRUSED OUTSIDE THE GATES.



CHUCK WHITE

PART
18

WITH THE COMMISSION EARNED FROM HIS FIRST CAR SALE, CHUCK HAD BOUGHT PRESENTS FOR HIS FATHER AND MRS. BLAKE.



OH, HELLO, CHUCK.

HELLO. JOE PHONED AND ASKED ME TO COME OVER.



HE'S IN THE LIVING ROOM. COME IN.

THANKS.



WELL, IF IT ISN'T OUR NEW BUSINESS MAN! HOW ARE YOU, CHUCK?

FINE, THANK YOU, MR. KELLY.



FIRST THING YOU KNOW, WE'LL HAVE ANOTHER HENRY FORD ON OUR HANDS.

OH, I HAVEN'T BEEN DOING SO MUCH.



WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, JOE?

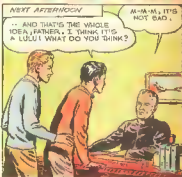
TAKE OFF YOUR THINGS AND I'LL TELL YOU.



HERE, READ THIS AND TELL ME WHAT YOU THINK.

WHAT IS IT?









... NOT IF I GO INTO
THE MEANTRY! HA, HA!



HERE'S ANOTHER GOOD ONE --
JANE KELLY WAS A PRODIGY
AT MUSIC. I AM TOLD
SHE PLAYED ON THE UKELELE
WHEN ONLY TWO YEARS OLD.



WHEN CHUCK WAS BUT A BABY BOY
EATING HIS WHEY AND CURDS,
SO GIFTED WAS THE LITTLE LAD,
HE USED TO PLAY ON WORDS.



TAKE IT EASY, FOLKS, WE
AREN'T GOING TO DO OUR
OLD ACT. IF WE WERE, I'D
SING A SONG RIGHT
HERE, LIKE THIS ...



AND SO-O-O-O
I KNO-O-O-O-W
I'VE GOT
TO SLO-O-O-O-W
O-O-O-H, O-O-O-H
O-O-O-O-H.



AWFUL, WASN'T IT? NOW
YOU ALL KNOW WHY WE
DECIDED ON A NEW
ACT.



AND HERE IT
IS, LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN!
MUSIC,
PROFESSOR,
PLEASE!









JIMMY! DO YOU THINK YOU SHOULD TRY TO TALK TO GOD'S MOTHER?

SHE'S OUR MOTHER, TOO. HELLO? IS THIS THE MOTHER OF GOD? THIS IS CHARLIE LEHTZ. I HOPE YOU WOULDN'T MIND MY CALLING YOU ON THE PHONE. I KNOW YOU'RE AWFULLY BUSY.



THERE'S A LOT OF THINGS I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED ABOUT THE CHILD JESUS WAS JUST A LITTLE BOY ONCE. DID YOU LIFT HIM UP, SOMETIMES, AND HOLD HIM ON YOUR LAP? DID YOU SING TO HIM, THE WAY MOTHER DOES TO ME? DID HE EVER CRY?



HE DID?



DID HE EVER FLY KITES OR PLAY MARBLES? DO YOU THINK HE'D MIND IF I TOLD HIM THINGS I DO? YOU SEE, I DON'T HAVE ANY BROTHERS OR SISTERS AND I'M PRETTY LONDSOME SOMETIMES. DO THE ANGELS' WINGS MAKE A NOISE WHEN THEY FLY? CAN THE CHILD JESUS HEAR ME WHEN I JUST WHISPER TO HIM?



THANK YOU, BLESSED MOTHER. GOOD-BY.

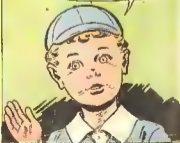


WHAT DID SHE SAY, CHARLIE?

SHE SAID FOR ME TO WHISPER TO THE CHILD JESUS ANY TIME I WANTED AND TO TELL HIM EVERYTHING. THAT HE WANTED TO HEAR THOSE THINGS, AND HE WOULD HEAR THEM NO MATTER HOW LOW I TALKED. AND SHE SAID SHE DID HOLD HIM ON HER LAP AND SING TO HIM...



YOU SEE, HE WAS A LITTLE BOY JUST LIKE YOU OR ME, AFTER ALL!





MYSTERY OF THE OLD FARM



What Has Gone Before:

Danny Howard and his dog, Toby live on a Midwest farm, but, because he had met death accidentally, the hiding place of his wealth had through the years remained a secret. Now, Danny's mother and father are in Indianapolis, arranging for a loan to save the farm, and Uncle Will, who lives with the Howards, has just left on his regular Friday-night trip to town. Danny has summoned Tod Worth, Fat Corban and Mike Fields, members of the PC (Prevention of Crime) Club, to help solve the mystery. While Danny is telling them of strange night noises he has heard, the boys hear footsteps in the hall, but can find no one.

Part II

Their hearts pounding, the four boys stood still, and stared the length of the long, empty hallway. Doors opened off it here and there, and a stairway climbed upward into the shadows over their heads, but the doors were closed and nothing moved on the stairs.

Again, came a lull in the storm. The boys strained their ears to catch a repetition of the footsteps they had heard only a few moments before. There was nothing but uneasy silence.

"I don't think," Tod began, when Mike gripped him by the arm.

"Shhhhhh!"

Faintly at first, and then more loudly, came a dull tapping sound.

"That's the noise I told you about!" Danny said, his face white in the dim light.

"Let's try to locate it!" Tod directed.

Keeping together, they moved cautiously down the hallway. They paused outside each door, listening intently. The sound did not seem to be coming from any particular room.

Thunder shook the house and the boys jumped. Fat looked at Tod and his eyes were not happy. "We'll o-n-never hear it with all those fireworks outside," he said.

Tod led the way back into the sitting room and closed the door. His face was serious. "I don't like the looks of this," he said. "We all heard those footsteps and the tapping, so we can't blame our imaginations."

"Someone else, or some thing, must be in the house with us!" Mike whispered.

"What do you mean, some thing?" Fat asked.

Mike swallowed. "Ghosts are supposed to make noises like that," he answered.

Fat's mouth dropped open. "We never tried to chase g-g-ghosts, before," he said. "Don't know as I want to begin now!"

Tod started across the room.

"What are you going to do?" Danny asked, as Tod stopped in front of an old-fashioned wall telephone.

"I'm going to call Joe Sullivan," and Tod reached for the receiver. "I don't think we ought to go on with this thing by ourselves."

"Who's Joe Sullivan?" Danny asked.

"Joe works on a Richmond newspaper," Tod answered. "He's helped us out before. I'm going to ask him to come out here."

Tod turned the little handle, took down the receiver, and listened. He repeated the performance and waited again.

"What's the matter?" Fat asked.

Tod replaced the receiver slowly. "The tele-

phone's dead," he said. "We can't call out!"

"Do you suppose somebody cut the line?" Mike asked.

"Either that," Tod answered, "or the storm knocked it out."

"Whatever happened," Fat said, scared, "I'm n-n-not in f-f-lavor of it. We might as well be on a desert island for all the good that telephone will do us!"

Nobody said anything. Danny shivered slightly. Then he crossed the room and threw two husky logs into the glowing embers. A small flame licked the logs and made Dan feel better.

"Where's Toby?" Mike asked suddenly. Danny and the others looked around. The little dog was not in the room.

"He was with us in the hall a little while ago," Tod said positively. "He was sniffing around and sort of whimpering."

Danny went quickly to the hall door and opened it. He whistled, but Toby did not respond. "Toby! Toby! Here, Toby!" There was no sign of the little dog.

"What could have happened to him?" Mike asked helplessly. No one could answer.

At that moment the electric lights went out. Immediately, came a crash of thunder that shook the house. The darkness and silence that followed was so thick they could almost taste it.

"I'm beginning to hate this more and m-m-more!" Fat said dismally. Suddenly he jumped. "Help!"

"What's the matter with you?" Tod snapped. "S-s-somebody's got hold of my arm!"

"That's I," Tod said. "Who did you think it was?"

"I didn't know," Fat answered. "Let's go! You m-m-make me n-nervous!"

"Any flashlights?" Tod asked.

"In the living-room," Danny's voice came through the darkness.

"Let's get them," Tod directed. "We can't go feeling around in the dark."

They felt much better in the living-room. The fire cast a little light and Danny quickly located two flashlights in a lower drawer of the desk. He kept one and handed the other to Mike.

"So," Fat said, "we g-got lights, but what do

we do with them?"

"I'm going to find Toby," Danny said. "If anything's happened to him I . . . I . . ."

"Toby might have followed whomever we heard in the hall," Tod suggested.

"Suppose it was a ghost!" Fat said.

"There's no such thing!" Ted said, witheringly.

"Yeah!" Fat answered. "I'm not so sure after what's going on here tonight. I w-w-wouldn't be a bit surprised to come onto the whole convention of them sitting around on the ceiling somewhere!"

Danny led the way back toward the hall once more, with Fat unwillingly bringing up the tail-end of the procession.

"Where'll we look first?" Mike asked. His voice quavered just a bit and he cleared his throat quickly to cover it.

"None of these doors was open when we first came out here into the hall," Tod said thoughtfully, "and none of them is open now. That means Toby must have gone upstairs."

Silently, cautiously, the four boys filed up the curving stairway, Danny's high, showing the way. At the top they paused, and Danny whistled and called again. There was no answer.

Starting with the front of the house, Danny led the way through one room after another. Still no Toby.

"He couldn't have disappeared!" Fat said. Then another thought struck him. "Or could he?"

"He's in the house," Tod answered. "He has to be."

Mike suddenly held up his hand for silence. They became aware of a faint, muffled barking.

"That's Toby!" Fat said.

"What do you suppose we thought it was?" Tod snapped. "A cement mixer?"

"You don't have to get peeved," Fat answered.

They went back to the upstairs hallway and listened. The barking seemed to be coming from over their heads.

"Is there a third door to this house?" Tod asked.

"Yes," Danny answered.

"What's up there?"

"An attic we use for a storeroom and a li-

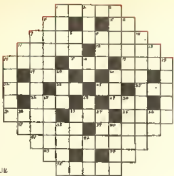
CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS

DOWN

- 1 Old Tausen's leecher
Opposite of from
Old English (Also I
Christ's disciples) all
Crescent
11 Punishment imposed
through our best parents
12 Handled-eyed son of Zeus
Greek Mythology
14 Welcome is written on
them
15 Famous Church against
the Heretic
17 Feet
19 Kind of tree
21 Nothing
23 Four Roman Numerals
25 Assist
26 Fourth form of existence
Origin of having
31 What our teeth sometimes
do
33 Portion of a carved line
35 Gentle
37 Resistant to our harmful
effects
39 One of a word
41 Breaker
43 Accomplish
45 Steamship (Also I
Wind) Commandment with
us we must be pure in
thought and desire

- 1 French around a castle
2 Snow globe
3 Tied to the tower
4 Teachers
5 Line
7 Where the ship stood still
8 Biblical word for year
9 Our color after sun bath-
ing
10 The Speed of Life
11 Delict (Archaic) (Also I
South Chinese (Also I
12 Molecules lead to - Zircon
13 RV
16 From animal
18, Carinated
20 Another spelling for Noah
21 Kid
23 Annoyed
25 Conjunction indicating af-
firmative
26 "Be He it" (Plural)
27 Court (Also I
29 Connecting
34 Campus Christi College
(Also I
36 Lieutenant (Also I
38 At another time
40 What wanderers bring us
42 Hotel



ANSWER IN NEXT ISSUE

brary."

"A library?" Mike repeated.

"My great-grandfather used it," Danny said. "He put it up here so that nobody would bother him when he wanted to read."

"Well, let's go up there," Tod said.

Danny hesitated, then started down the hall. The others followed. Almost at the end of it they came to a door slightly ajar.

"This door's always closed," Danny said.

"Toby had to get through it some way," Tod answered.

Danny pulled the door open all the way and flashed his light up an abrupt, uncarpeted flight of steps. Toby's bark could be heard more plainly now.

They climbed the steps slowly, Danny in the lead, his flash swinging from side to side in order to show the way.

The library was at one end of the attic. Danny pushed open the door and the boys entered. The square room was lined on all sides, from floor to ceiling, with shelves of books. In front of one of the walls stood Toby, barking furiously.

Danny glanced around uneasily. "I've been in here only a few times in my life," he said. "Nobody ever comes in here. Dad keeps it locked up because he thinks some of these

books are valuable."

Tod took the flashlight from Dan and directed it onto the floor. "Somebody's been in here," he said, "and not very long ago, either."

The boys looked down. Clearly evident in the dust of the floor, was a line of footprints, slump and much larger than their own.

Tod followed the prints with his light. They stopped in the center of the wall, where Toby was barking!

"Whoever made those prints must have w-w-walked right through the wall!" Fut volunteered. "Only, there's n no opening!"

All was quiet. Faintly, they heard again the mysterious tapping. The sound came up with its hollow moan, dismal and chilling. A nameless, night-fear seized the boys, creeping slowly over them.

(To be continued)

ANSWER TO LAST ISSUE'S
PLAYTIME PAGE PROBLEM

SAW, SEAL, SHELL, SHIELD,
SHIP, SHOE, SHOELACE,
SIGN, SKIN, SMOKE, SNAIL,
SOLE, SPADE, SPIDER,
SPOOL, SQUIRREL, STACK,
STAR, STERN, STEM,
STRIKES, SOLDIER.

SOLUTION TO CROSSWORD
PUZZLE THAT APPEARED
IN THE LAST ISSUE



The ROBINSONS' RUMPUS ROOM

by Chester G. Muech

THERE'S
GOING TO BE
SOMETHING DOING
IN THE
ROBINSONS'
RUMPUS ROOM!
IT'S A
VALENTINE
PARTY!

I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT
LIKE TO SEE YOUR
GRANDMOTHER'S
VALENTINE.

I THINK THE
OLD - FASHIONED
VALENTINES WERE
THE LOVELIEST.

YOUR GRANDFATHER GAVE IT
TO YOUR GRANDMOTHER
NEARLY 50 YEARS AGO

WE COULD TRY TO MAKE
SOME LIKE IT FOR
FAVORS FOR THE
PARTY.

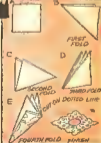
I CAN SHOW YOU HOW TO
- CUT THE LACY PART. FOLD
THE PAPER AS SHOWN IN
PANEL BELOW. AT STAGE
"E" YOU ARE READY
TO CUT. CUT ONLY
ON FOLD, NOT ON
EDGE OF
PAPER.

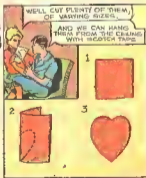
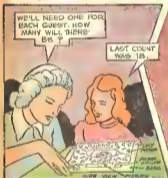
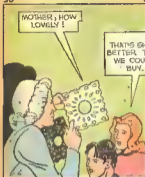
WHAT'S COOKING,
HOM?

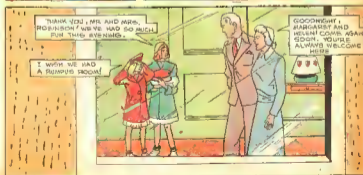
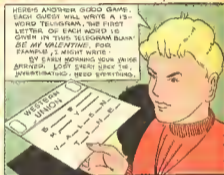
WE'RE MAKING FAVORS
FOR YOUR VALENTINE PARTY.
FOR THE CENTER, WE CAN
CUT PICTURES FROM OLD
GREETING CARDS AND
MAGAZINES.

HOW DO YOU
KNOW WHERE
TO CUT THE
LACY PATTERN?

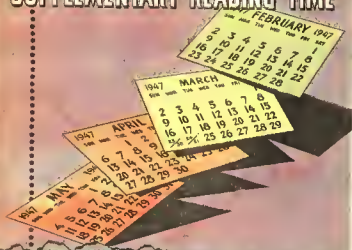
CUT TO SUIT
YOUR FANCY. THE
RESULT WILL BE A DESIGN -
AND EACH PATTERN WILL BE
INDIVIDUAL.







Second Semester is
SUPPLEMENTARY READING TIME



To the Teacher:

Have you sent your Trial Order
for ***TREASURE CHEST?***

Geo. A. Pflaum, Publisher, Inc.

124 E. Third St., Dayton 2, Ohio